

DAREDEVIL **MARVEL COMICS GROUP**™

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DAREDEVIL®

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!



CO-STARRING:
**THE DEADLY
BLACK
WIDOW!**

YOU'VE CROSSED
MY PATH FOR
THE **LAST** TIME,
MASKED MAN!

NO ONE
CAN **SURVIVE** MY
DARTS OF DOOM!

MY CHEST... ON **FIRE!**
MY HEART...
POUNDING **MADLY!**

IN SECONDS...
I'LL BE
DEAD!



In the clutches of the
COPPERHEAD!

He dwells in eternal night— but the blackness is filled with sounds and scents, tastes and textures other men cannot perceive. For though attorney MATT MURDOCK is *blind*, his other four senses function with *superhuman sharpness*—his uncanny *radar sense* guides him over every obstacle! Armed only with his *billy club*, his fighting skill, and his courage, he stalks the streets by night, a relentless red-garbed foe of evil!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!**™

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IN THE COILS OF THE COPPERHEAD!

GOOD-BYE: THERE IS
NO SADDER, MORE
BITTERSWEET WORD
IN ALL THE LANGUAGES
OF MAN.

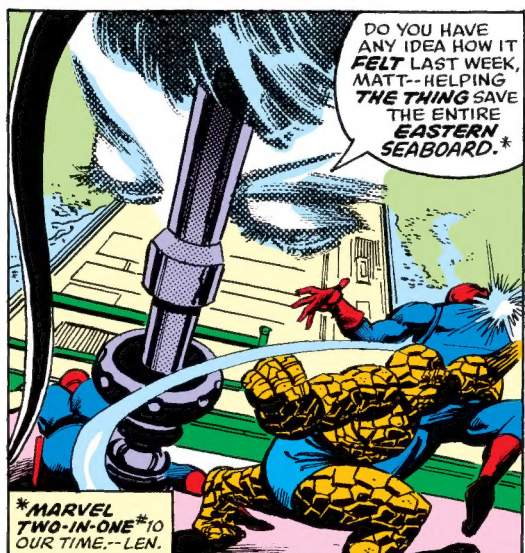
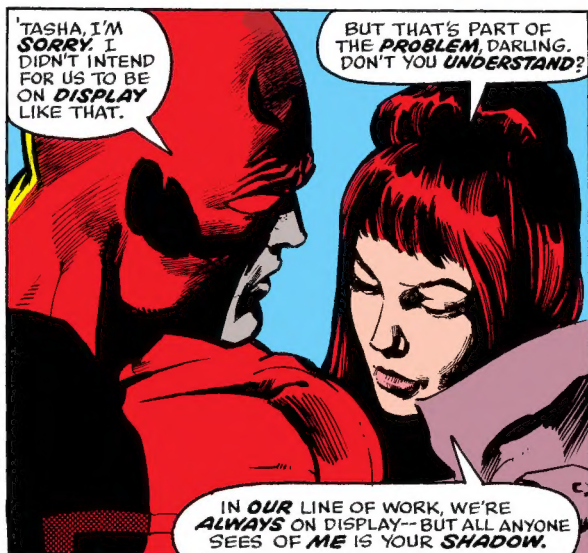
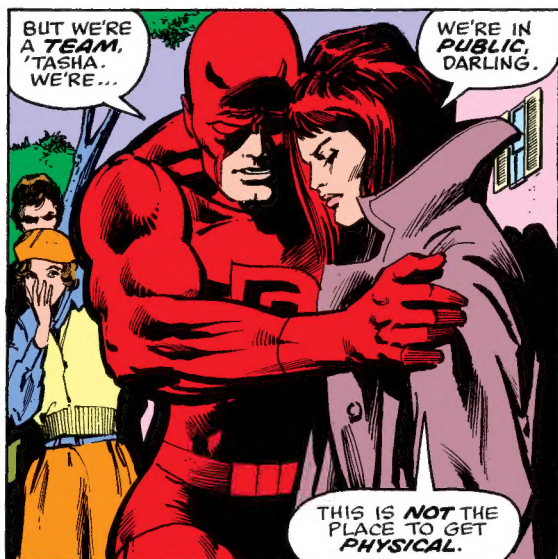
THE WORD IS ALL THE MORE **SORROW-
FUL** WHEN THOSE WHO SAY IT ARE
TWO WHO HAVE **LIVED** TOGETHER ON
THE RAZOR'S EDGE OF **DEATH**, TWO
WHO HAVE **LIVED** ALMOST AS **ONE**--

--AND PERHAPS
THAT IS THE
PROBLEM.

NATASHA, ISN'T
THERE ANYTHING
I CAN **SAY**--
ANYTHING I CAN
DO--TO MAKE
YOU **CHANGE**
YOUR MIND?

I ONLY
WISH THERE **WERE**,
DARLING, WITH ALL
MY **HEART**-- I
WISH THERE **WERE**!

GOOD-BYE: THE WORD IS TRULY
TRAGIC WHEN THOSE WHO SAY IT
REALLY DON'T **WANT** TO SAY IT
AT ALL.



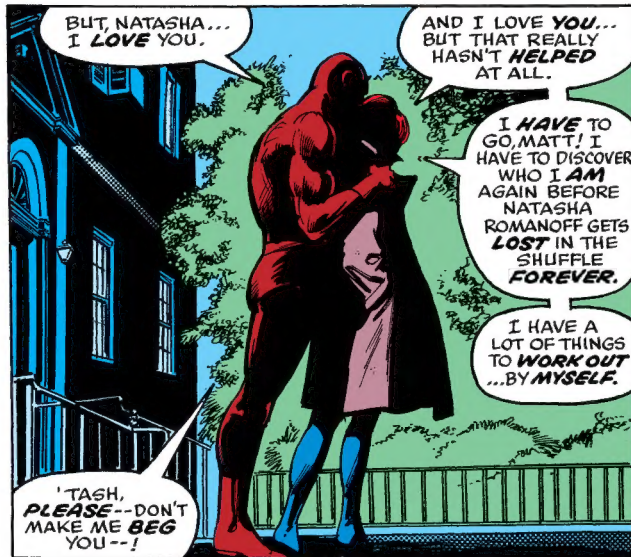


IT FELT **GOOD**--BEING THE **BLACK WIDOW** AGAIN, AND NOT JUST DAREDEVIL'S **PARTNER**.

I'D ALMOST FORGOTTEN **HOW GOOD**.

NO **SECOND CLASS** CITIZENSHIP. NO CONFIDENCES KEPT **WITHOUT ME**.

I CAN'T GIVE THAT UP **AGAIN**, MATT... I JUST **CAN'T**!



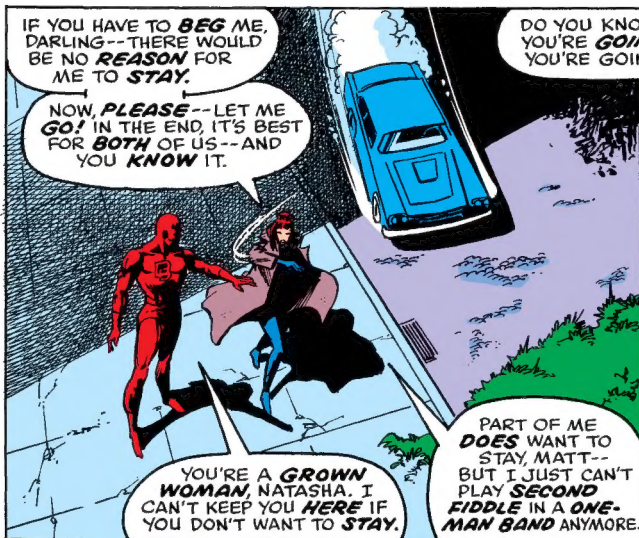
BUT, NATASHA... I **LOVE YOU**.

AND I **LOVE YOU**... BUT THAT REALLY HASN'T **HELPED** AT ALL.

I **HAVE** TO GO, MATT! I HAVE TO DISCOVER WHO I **AM** AGAIN BEFORE NATASHA ROMANOFF GETS **LOST** IN THE **SHUFFLE FOREVER**.

I HAVE A LOT OF THINGS TO **WORK OUT** ...BY **MYSELF**.

'TASH, **PLEASE**--DON'T MAKE ME **BEG** YOU--!



IF YOU HAVE TO **BEG** ME, DARLING--THERE WOULD BE NO **REASON** FOR ME TO **STAY**.

NOW, **PLEASE**--LET ME **GO**! IN THE END, IT'S BEST FOR **BOTH** OF US--AND YOU **KNOW** IT.

YOU'RE A **GROWN WOMAN**, NATASHA. I CAN'T KEEP YOU **HERE** IF YOU DON'T WANT TO **STAY**.

PART OF ME **DOES** WANT TO STAY, MATT-- BUT I JUST CAN'T PLAY **SECOND FIDDLE** IN A **ONE-MAN BAND** ANYMORE.



DO YOU KNOW WHERE YOU'RE **GOING**--WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO **DO**?

I'LL KNOW WHEN I **GET** THERE, I SUPPOSE.

HEY! YOU CALL A **CAB**, LADY?

COMING, IVAN.



GOOD-BYE, MADAM NATASHA ROMANOFF.

NOT **GOOD-BYE**, MY LOVE -- **AU REVOIR**.

WHEN I'VE **FOUND** WHATEVER I'M LOOKING FOR, I'LL BE **BACK**.

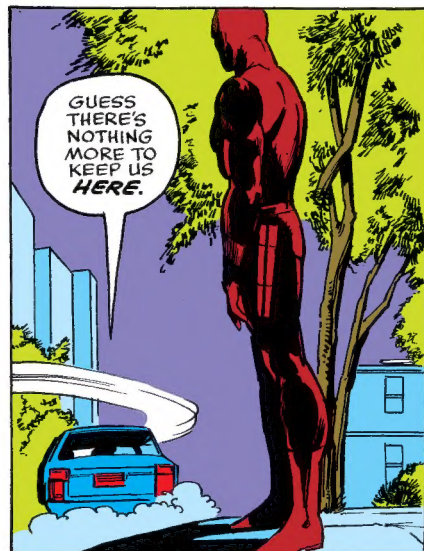
I PROMISE... I'LL BE **BACK**.



COME ON, IVAN-- LET'S GET **GOING**.

THE **POLLUTION** AROUND HERE IS MAKING MY EYES **TEAR**.

SURE, LITTLE PRINCESS--ANYTHING YOU **SAY**.



GUESS THERE'S NOTHING MORE TO KEEP US **HERE**.

THE NEIGHBORHOOD **DIED** A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO. UNFORTUNATELY, SOMEONE NEGLECTED TO **INFORM** THE LOCAL RESIDENTS.

WILMA MERTZ DOES NOT MUCH **LIKE** THE STENCH OF THE OLD **GARBAGE** PILED DUNE-LIKE IN THE **LOTS** THAT LINE THE STREET--

--BUT THEN, WILMA MERTZ DOES NOT LIKE THE STATE OF THE UNION, **INFLATION**, THE PRICE OF **CHOPPED LIVER**, OR ASSORTED ODD-NUMBERED **THURSDAYS** EITHER.

IN POINT OF FACT, THE ONLY THING WILMA MERTZ **DOES** LIKE IS THE **FREEDOM** TO **DISLIKE** EVERYTHING.

AND IF SHE DIDN'T HAVE A GOOD REASON **BEFORE** NOW, SHE'LL **CERTAINLY** HAVE ONE IN A SECOND.

THANKS FOR THE **CONTRI-BUTION**, MAMA.

THIEF!
COME BACK WITH MY **PURSE!**

HELP!
POLICE!
POLICE!

MAMA, YOU CAN **SCREAM** TILL YOUR EXTRA-LARGE **LUNGS** GIVE OUT--BUT YOU **AIN'T** GONNA FIND A COP IN **THIS** NEIGHBORHOOD.

LITTLE **CHESTER CHINO** IS HOME **FREE!**

PERHAPS...
AND PERHAPS **NOT**.

CHESSSTER CHINO, YOUR HOUR OF **RECKONING** ISSS AT HAND!

HUH?

WH-WHO--
WH-WHAT--
ARE YOU?

THE **VOICE** IS A SIBILANT **HISS**--AND THE **FACE** IS SOMETHING CARVED FROM THE HEART OF **HELL**.

IT GLINTS **COPPER** IN THE STREET-LIGHT.

YOU HAVE **SSSTOLEN**, CHESSSTER CHINO --COMMITTED A **CRIME!** THUSSS YOU OWE A **DEBT** TO **SSSOCIETY**--

--A DEBT THAT **SSSSHALL** BE COLLECTED BY--
THE COPPERHEAD!



HEY! C'MON, MISTER--
P-PUT THAT **GUN**
AWAY! ALL I DID WAS
TRY AN **SNATCH**
A PURSE!

THAT
AIN'T NO
CAPITAL
OFFENSE!



ANY CRIME AGAINSSST
THE PEOPLE ISSS A
CAPITAL OFFENSSE!

HSSSSST!
--AND THE
PUNISHMENT
I DEMAND ISSS
--**DEATH!**

CHESTER CHINO CLUTCHES MADLY
AT THE **NEEDLE-DART** EMBEDDED
IN HIS CHEST, TWITCHES ONCE--
THEN LIES **STILL**.



JUSSSTICE HASSS
BEEN **SSSERVED**,
MADAM.

MAY I HELP YOU
WITH YOUR
PARCELSSS?

HELP! MURDER!
POLICE!



OKAY, FELLA--
FREEZE!
DON'T FORCE
ME TO
WASTE YOU!

SSSO-- IT
APPEARSSS THE
LATE MR. CHINO
WASS
WRONG!

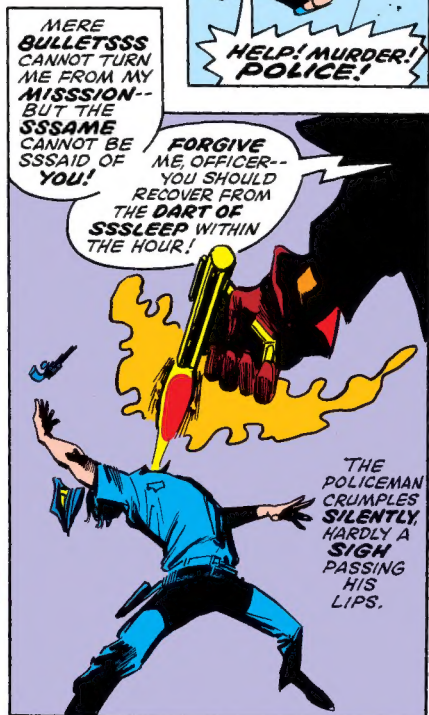
THERE **ISSS** A POLICEMAN
TO BE FOUND HERE!



"HUH? THAT FREAK'S PULLED A
GUN ON ME! I'VE GOT TO..."

"NO! IT'S NOT
POSSIBLE!
SLUGS-- THEY
JUST BOUNCE
OFF HIM!"

SPWEE
SPWEE
BLAM! BLAM!



MERE
BULLETSSS
CANNOT TURN
ME FROM MY
MISSION--
BUT THE
SSSAME
CANNOT BE
SSSAID OF
YOU!

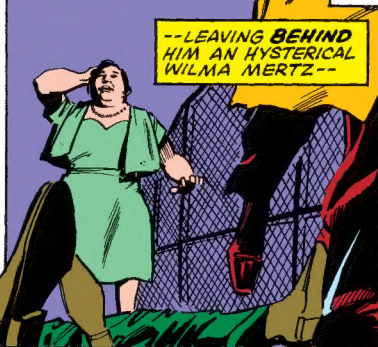
FORGIVE
ME, OFFICER--
YOU SHOULD
RECOVER FROM
THE **DART OF**
SSSLEEP WITHIN
THE HOUR!

THE
POLICEMAN
CRUMPLES
SILENTLY,
HARDLY A
SIGH
PASSING
HIS
LIPS.



FOR A MOMENT, THE COPPER-
HEAD **KNEELS** BESIDE THE
BODY OF CHESTER CHINO--

--THEN HE IS **GONE** ONCE
MORE INTO THE **SHADOWS--**

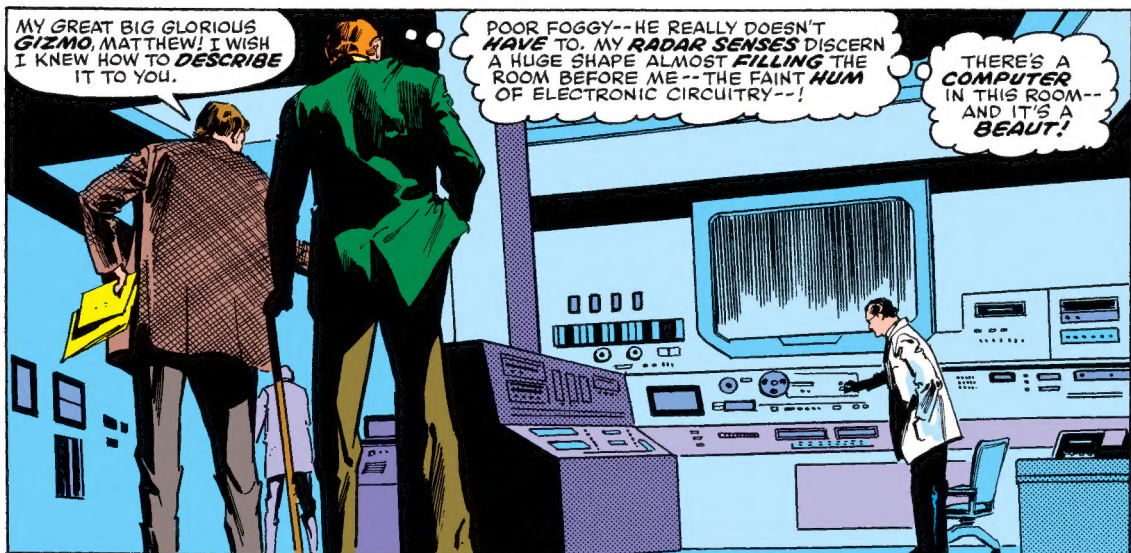
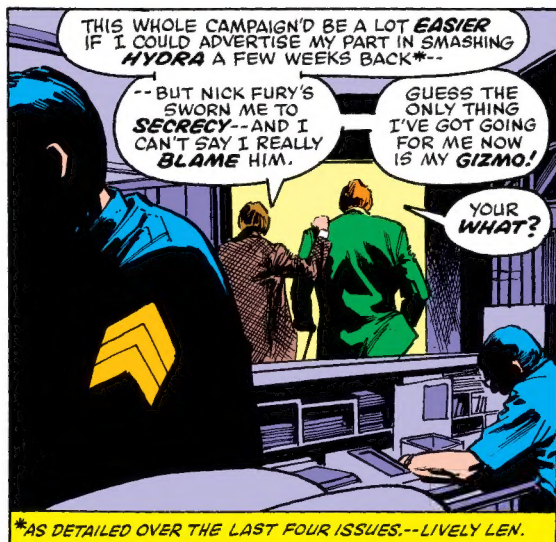
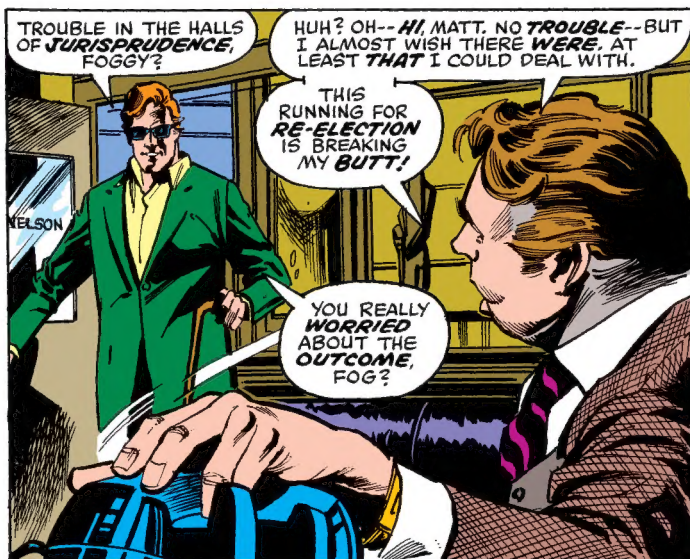


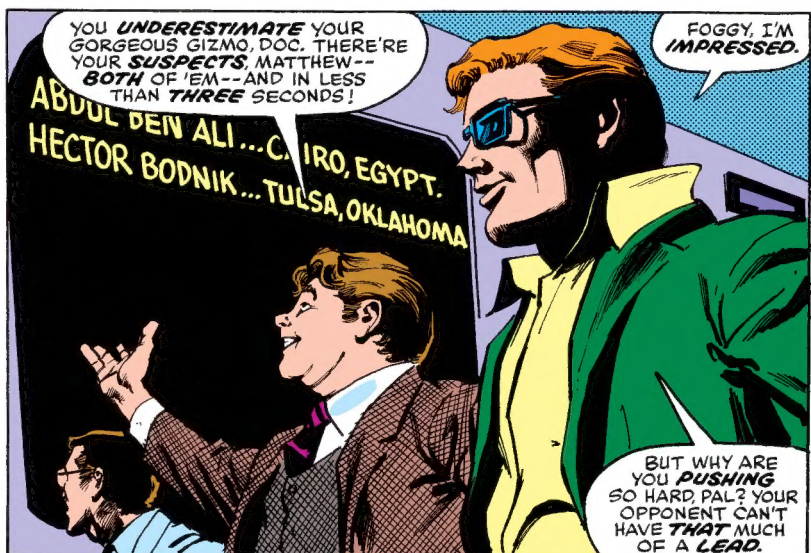
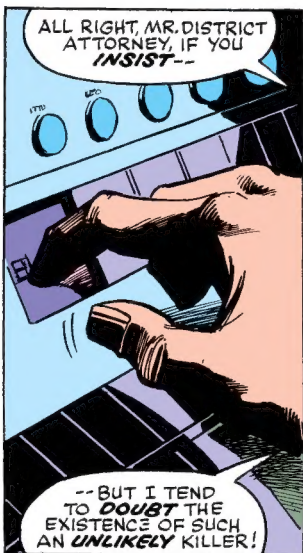
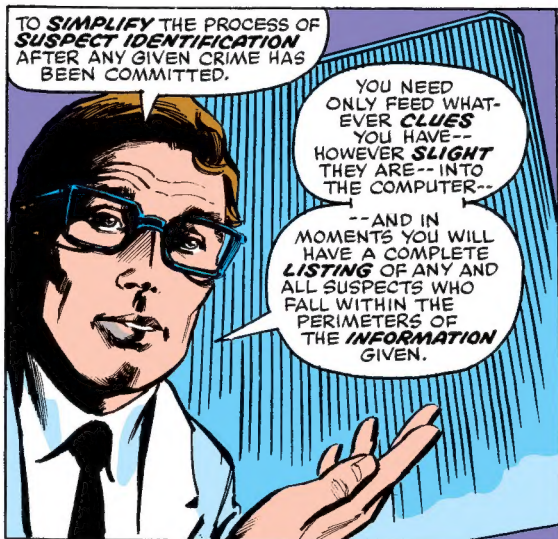
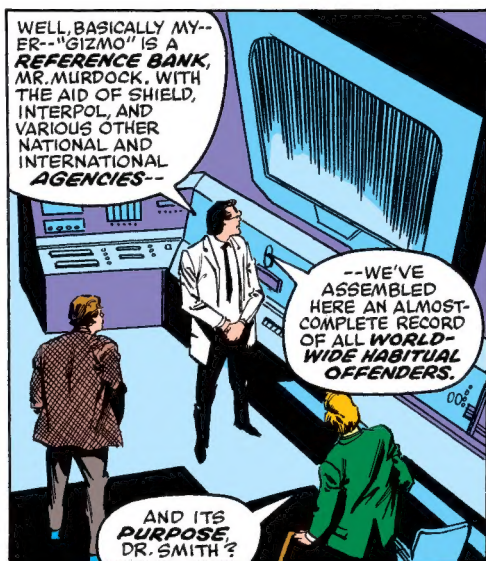
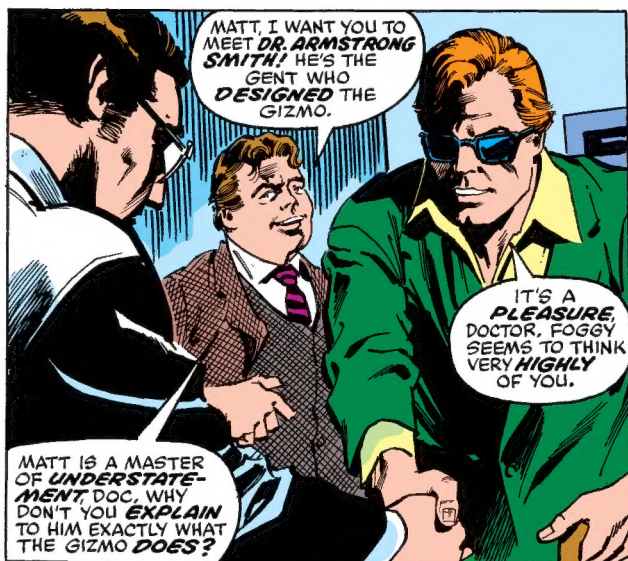
--LEAVING **BEHIND**
HIM AN **HYSTERICAL**
WILMA MERTZ--

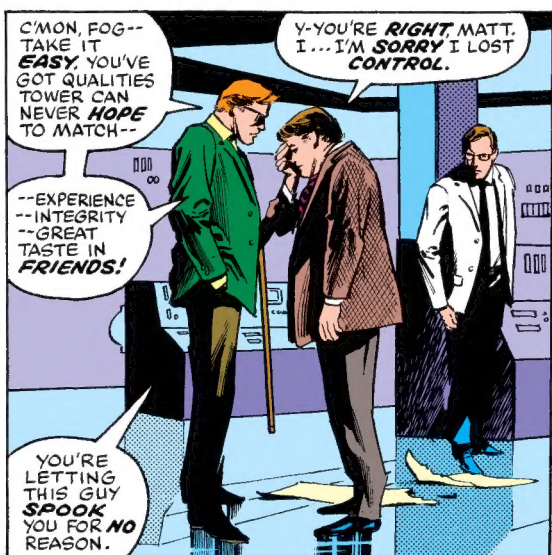
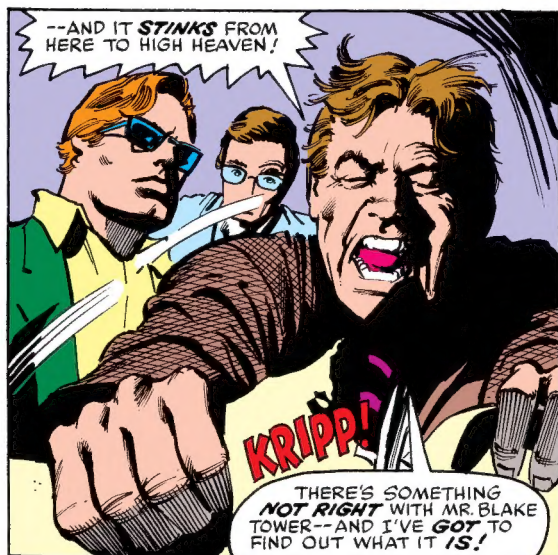
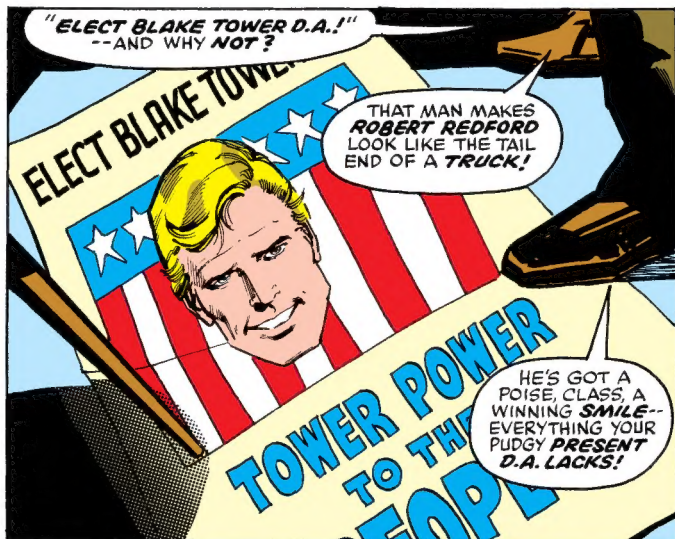
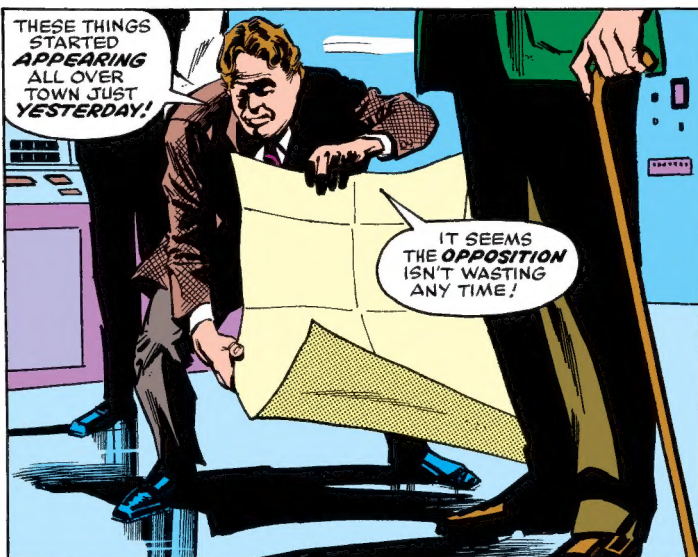


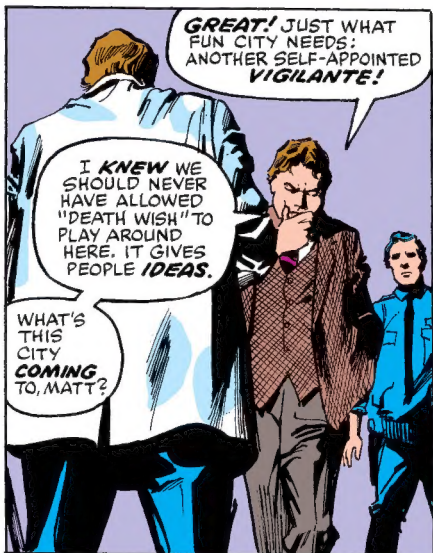
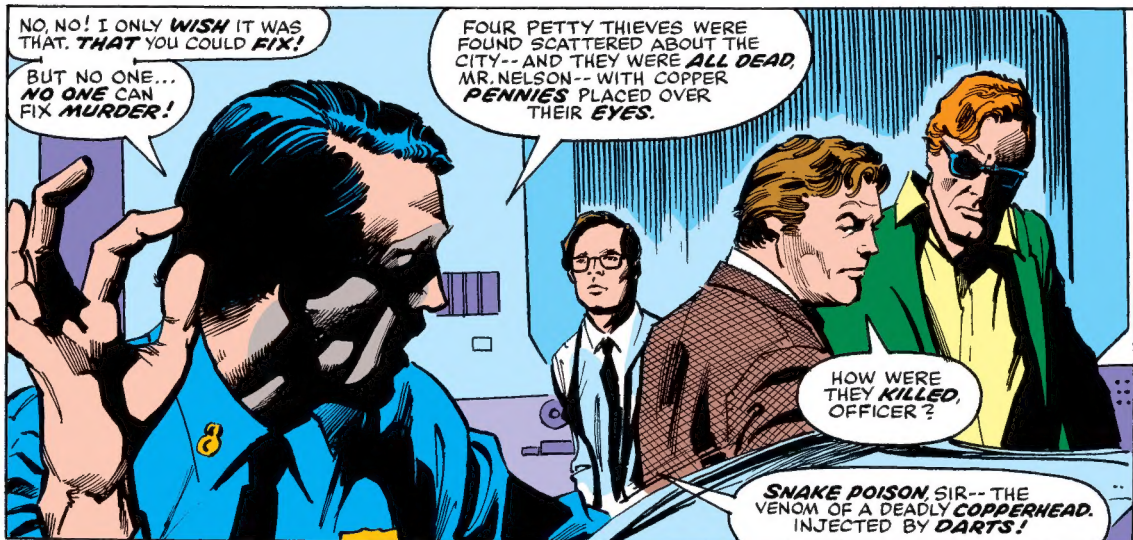
--AND HIS **TRADEMARK:**

TWO **COPPER-
HEAD** PENNIES
ON HIS VICTIM'S
EYES.









TWELFTH STREET AND FIFTH AVENUE IS A HAVEN FOR USED-BOOK COLLECTORS. EVERYTHING FROM MICKEY SPILLANE'S GUT-WRENCHING SAGAS TO RARE TREATISES ON SCIENTIFIC STUDIES CAN BE FOUND **SOMEWHERE** IN THIS PULP-PAPER PARADISE.

EVERYTHING INCLUDING IT SEEMS, OUR FAVORITE BLIND ATTORNEY.

OLD BOOKS AND MAGAZINES

12

TOSSED THAT POOR SHOPKEEPER QUITE A STORY EXPLAINING WHY A BLIND MAN WANTED TO BUY AN OLD BOOK...

...BUT **NOTHING** MATTERS, NOW THAT I'VE GOT **THIS!**

COPPERHEAD
MONTHLY 10¢

SOMETHING ABOUT THESE **MURDERS** STIRRED SOME COBWEBS IN MY MIND.

I REMEMBER MY DAD TELLING ME ABOUT **THE COPPERHEAD**, A 30'S PULP HERO...

...WHO **SOME** SAY WAS ALMOST AS POPULAR AS **DOC SAVAGE!***

*AND IF YOU THINK THAT'S AN UNASHAMED **PLUG** FOR MARVEL'S NEWEST BLACK-AND-WHITE THRILLER (ON SALE **NEXT MONTH**) AWARD YOURSELF A BRONZE-PLATED NO-PRIZE. -- LEN.

I SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET THROUGH THIS STORY IN LESS THAN A HALF-HOUR BY LETTING MY **FINGERS** DO THE READING.

I GUESS THERE **ARE** SOME BENEFITS IN BEING THE WORLD'S ONLY **SIGHTLESS** SUPER-HERO.

"**RICHARD CRANDELL**, MILLIONAIRE PLAYBOY, LIVED HIS LIFE TO THE **FULLEST**. HE HAD **EVERYTHING** GOING FOR HIM; LOOKS, MONEY, AND **CHARM**."

"HE ALSO HAD **ENEMIES**. ONE DARK NIGHT, WHILE ESCORTING TWO YOUNG **LOVELIES** HOME, **ACID** WAS MURDEROUSLY **THROWN** INTO HIS FACE."

"THROUGH FANTASTIC **WILL-POWER** ALONE, HE SURVIVED. BUT SIX MONTHS LATER, HE WAS **RELEASED** FROM THE HOSPITAL, HIS FACE **HOPELESSLY** DISFIGURED FOR **LIFE**."

"EMBITTERED, DEMANDING **REVENGE**, CRANDELL FASHIONED A BIZARRE COSTUME, AND CREATED THE MOST **DEADLY** WEAPON OF ALL TIME; HIS VENOMOUS **DART-GUN**."

"THUS WAS BORN THE **COPPERHEAD!**"

"ENEMY OF CRIME, THE **COPPERHEAD** STALKED **ALL** CRIMINALS--"

"AND GRANTED THEM THE **JUSTICE** THEY DESERVED."

ONLY THE 'THIRTIES' CHARACTER NEVER MINDLESSLY **SLAUGHTERED** PETTY CRIMINALS.

HE WAS AFTER **BIGGER** GAME.

WHICH MEANS WE NOW HAVE A **PSYCHO** RUNNING AROUND WHO'S OBVIOUSLY BEEN **INFLUENCED** BY THE OLD PULPS.

A FULL-FLEDGED **NUT** WHO'S KILLING **ANYONE** EVEN SLIGHTLY CONNECTED WITH CRIME--

FROM A PETTY **THIEF** TO A DASTARDLY **JAYWALKER!**

THIS MAY BE **EXACTLY** WHAT I NEED TO TAKE MY MIND OFF NATASHA--

GREAT! I NEED SOMETHING LIKE **MASS MURDER** TO MAKE ME FORGET MY LOVE LIFE.

YOU'RE REALLY **CALLOUS**, MR. MURDOCK. ANYONE EVER **TELL** YOU THAT?

LIVES DON'T MEAN **ANYTHING** TO YOU, DO THEY? ALL YOU'RE LOOKING FOR IS AN **ESCAPE** FROM REALITY.

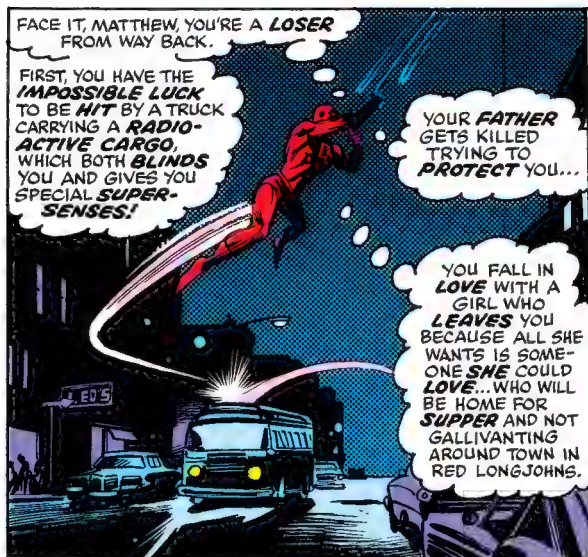
DON'T **BELIEVE** IT, DD. YOU CARE... YOU'VE **GOTTA** CARE, OR IT MAKES YOUR WHOLE LIFE UP TILL NOW A **FARCE!**

AND I DON'T THINK THIS CARE-FREE SUPER-HERO COULD **ACCEPT** SOMETHING AS **DEPRESSING** AS THAT.

HAVE A **HEART**, WORLD. DD'S COMING TO PULL YOU **THROUGH**.

AND MAYBE, JUST **MAYBE**, HE'LL FIND THE TIME TO HELP **HIMSELF** AS WELL.

BUT DON'T **COUNT** ON IT.



FACE IT, MATTHEW, YOU'RE A **LOSER** FROM WAY BACK.

FIRST, YOU HAVE THE **IMPOSSIBLE LUCK** TO BE **HIT** BY A TRUCK CARRYING A **RADIO-ACTIVE CARGO**, WHICH BOTH **BLINDS** YOU AND GIVES YOU **SPECIAL SUPER-SENSES!**

YOUR **FATHER** GETS KILLED TRYING TO **PROTECT** YOU...

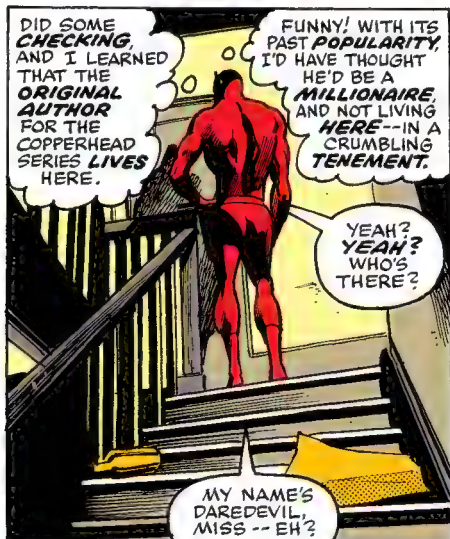
YOU FALL IN **LOVE** WITH A GIRL WHO **LEAVES** YOU BECAUSE ALL SHE WANTS IS SOMEONE **SHE** COULD **LOVE**...WHO WILL BE HOME FOR **SUPPER** AND NOT GALLIVANTING AROUND TOWN IN RED LONGJOANS.



AND NOW YOUR LATEST **HEART-THROB** TAKES OFF BECAUSE SHE WANTS TO BE HER **OWN** PERSON AND NOT YOUR **SECOND SHADOW**.

KNOW SOMETHING, HORN-HEAD? AS FAR AS **WOMEN** GO, YOU'RE THE **SONNY BONO** OF THE SUPER-HERO SET.

HEY! I JUST **REALIZED!** I'M **HERE!**



DID SOME **CHECKING**, AND I LEARNED THAT THE **ORIGINAL AUTHOR** FOR THE **COPPERHEAD** SERIES **LIVES** HERE.

FUNNY! WITH ITS PAST **POPULARITY**, I'D HAVE THOUGHT HE'D BE A **MILLIONAIRE**, AND NOT LIVING **HERE**--IN A CRUMBLING **TENEMENT**.

YEAH? **YEAH?** WHO'S THERE?

MY NAME'S **DAREDEVIL**, MISS -- EH?



GOOCH. **MRS. GOOCH**. I HEARD'A YA. WHADDAYA WANT? I'M A **BUSY** PERSON.

SPEAK UP, WILLYA? I AIN'T GOT ALL DAY.

I'M LOOKING FOR **WALTER KRANZ**, THE **WRITER**. I UNDERSTAND HE **LIVES** HERE.

LIVED, BIGSHOT. HE **CROAKED** ABOUT A WEEK BACK. **MURDERED**, THE COPS SAID.

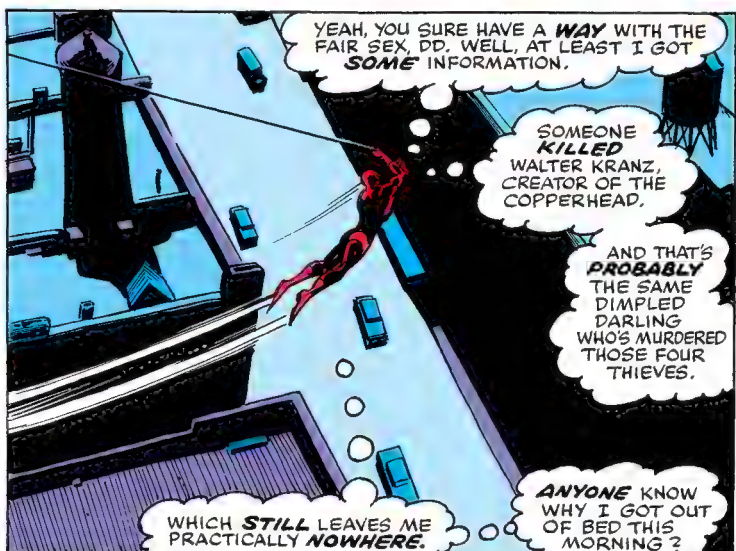
AN' HE **OWED** ME A MONTH'S RENT. CRUMMY **CHEAP-SKATE!**



NOW, GET **OUTTA** HERE. I GOT **WORK** TA DO.

SO DO I, **BEAUTIFUL**.

SLAM



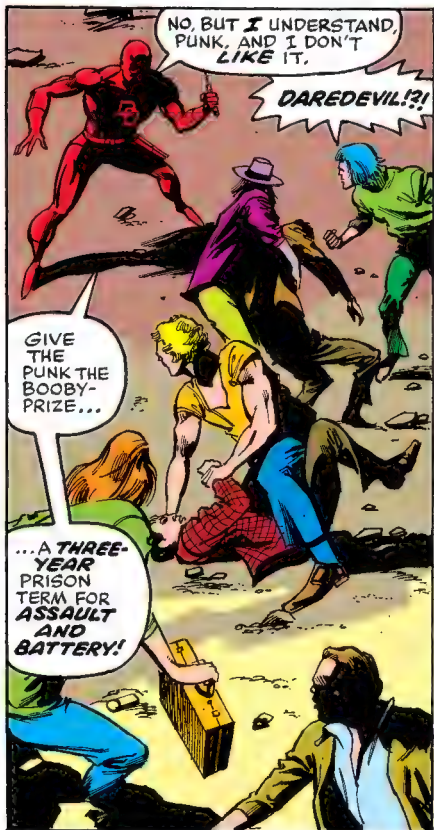
YEAH, YOU SURE HAVE A **WAY** WITH THE FAIR SEX, PD. WELL, AT LEAST I GOT **SOME** INFORMATION.

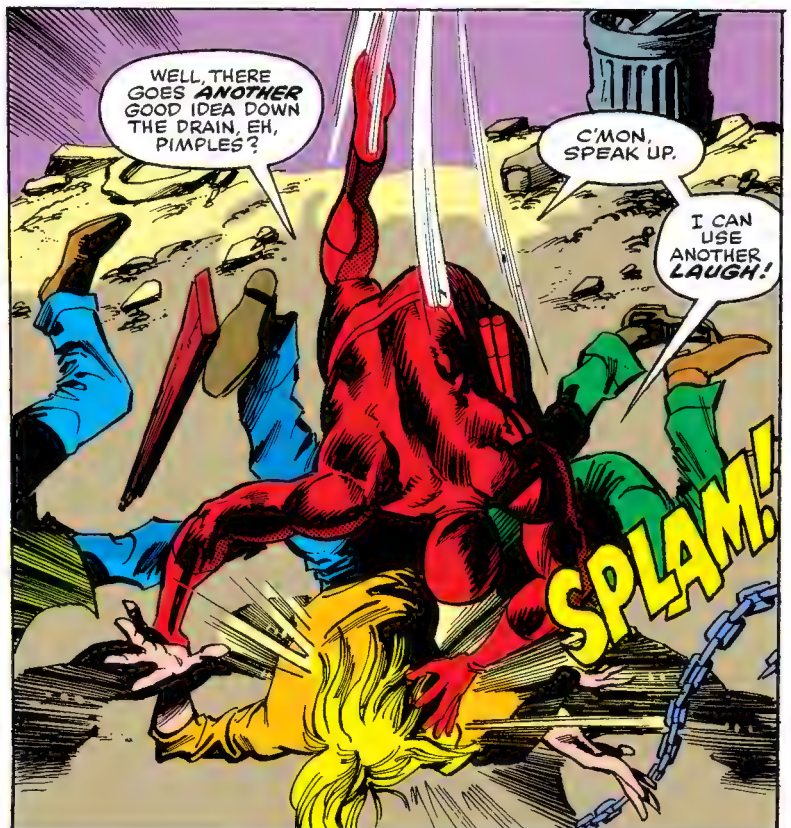
SOMEONE **KILLED** **WALTER KRANZ**, CREATOR OF THE **COPPERHEAD**.

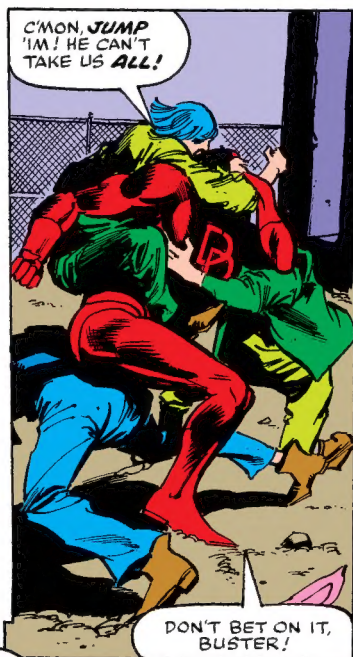
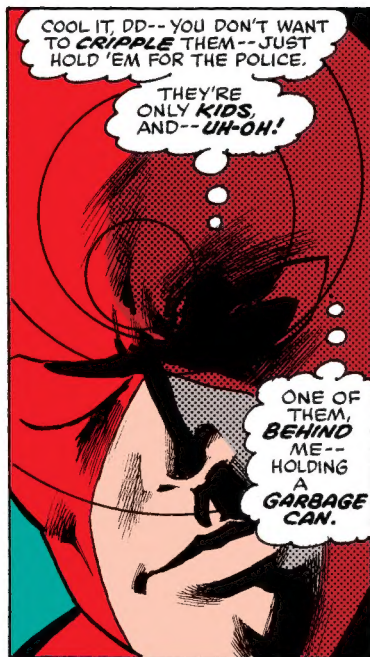
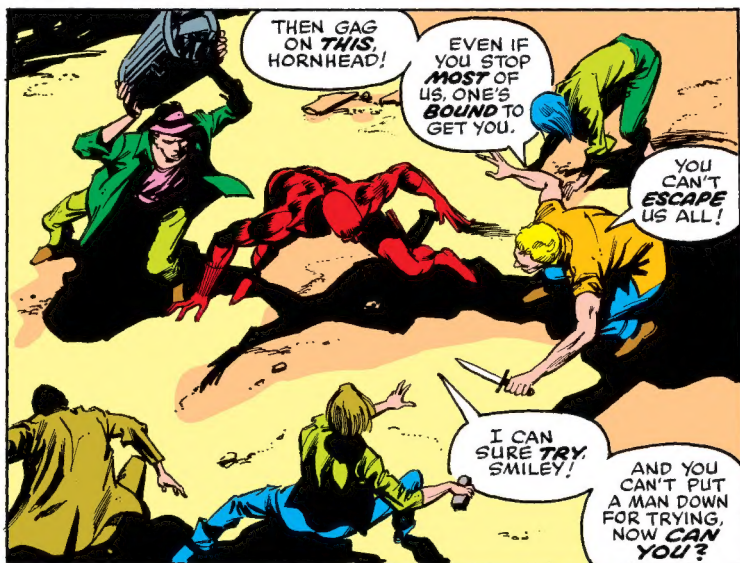
AND THAT'S **PROBABLY** THE SAME DIMPLED **DARLING** WHO'S **MURDERED** THOSE FOUR **THIEVES**.

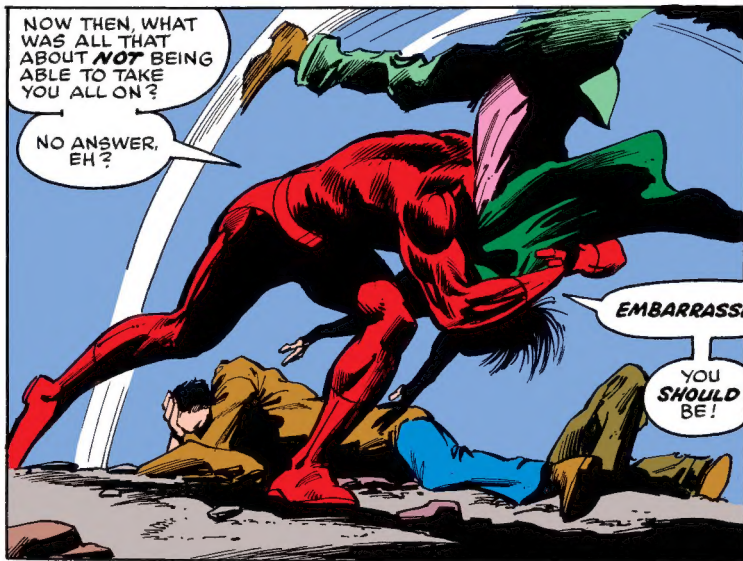
WHICH **STILL** LEAVES ME **PRACTICALLY NOWHERE**.

ANYONE KNOW WHY I GOT OUT OF **BED** THIS **MORNING**?









NOW THEN, WHAT WAS ALL THAT ABOUT **NOT** BEING ABLE TO TAKE YOU ALL ON?

NO ANSWER, EH?

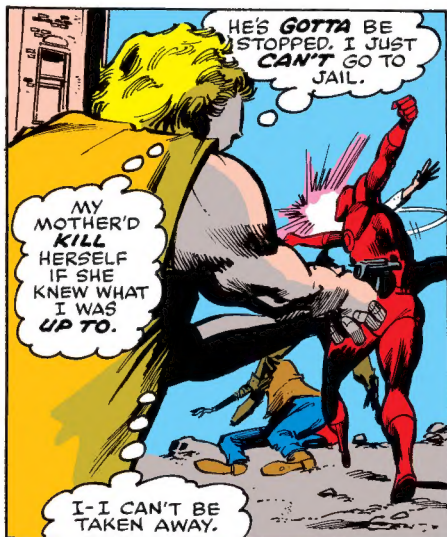
EMBARRASSED?

YOU SHOULD BE!



HE'S GONNA **CREAM** US ALL. WE'LL BE THROWN IN THE SLAMMER FOR **GOOD**.

CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN. **CAN'T!**



HE'S **GOTTA** BE STOPPED. I JUST **CAN'T** GO TO JAIL.

MY MOTHER'D **KILL** HERSELF IF SHE KNEW WHAT I WAS UP TO.

I-I CAN'T BE TAKEN AWAY.



NO USE... I CAN'T SHOOT. I'M NO **MURDERER--**

AGGGHHH!!

VERMIN! YOU **MUSSST** NOT **KILL!**



SSSS
SSSAYSSS
THE **COPPER-HEAD!**

ANOTHER COSTUMED CLOWN!

LET'S GET **OUTTA** HERE-- AN' **FAST!**

YOU BETTER **BELIEVE** IT, GIL--

-- I'M **SPLITTIN'--** **NOW!**

